

THE REHEARSAL Of Observator, &c.

1. The Observator's LYES about Suffolk and Ipswich.
2. What he Alledges was said at Norwich. And his Dooming all the Tackers to have their Brains beat out.
3. The Tackers Accus'd for Writing Godly Books: With the Vertues of the Whigg-Chiefs.
4. The Story of the White Neck. And that it was the Church of England cut off the Head of K. Char. I.
5. The HONITON Fray. And who are the Aggessors.

From Saturday April the 21th, to Saturday April the 28th 1705.

Observator NOW the Elections are coming on, I'm set at my Post, to tell Stories of the Tackers, to Prejudice the People against them, and against all Church-Men under the Name of the High-Church.

Country-m. They could not have found such another Foul Mouth, which Lapps Slander like Sweet Milk; and being Destitute of all Shame or Morality, cares not for Truth or Falshood, but throws Dirt and Bepatters, like a Possilion in Armour of Leather.

(1.) **Obs.** What hast thou to say to what I tell in Mine of the 14th of this Month, Vol. 4. N. 4. That at IPSWICH, the People of the Town met at their HALL, where one of the BATLIEFS began a Health to the Honest TACKERS, which (as I say) so Disgusted those Honest Gentlemen that were in the Company, that they All departed, and left the TACKERS to themselves. Thus say I. And what say'st thou?

Country-m. That if All that stay'd were Tackers, then they were All such except one J. C. who in the last Reign came to be a Common-Council man, he was a Sheriff's Livery man, a Groom to R. S. Serv'd his Time to an Hostler, was Coachman, and that his best Preferment, to Sr. Ch—M—n a Roman Catholick Judge, and was always an Impudent Fellow like John Tutchin; He was the only Worthy Person that Refused the Health, and went out of the Hall. It was on the 8th of March last, the Day of her Majesty's happy Accession. Where after they had Drank Prosperity to the Church, to the Queen, and the Prince, they Began a Health to the Tackers, as thinking Them, next to the fore-Nam'd, the Greatest Supporters, and Truest to the Interests of the Church, the Crown, and the Nation. So that this Story thou hast brought to shew the little Interest of the Tackers, has Turn'd intirely to the Contrary.

Obs. But I tell in the next Words, That no Honest true Hearted ENGLISH-MAN is Employ'd in the PUBLICK OFFICES of that Town. And that just before the Rising of the last Parliament, in order to support the TACKING CAUSE, the BATLIEFS made a Certain Eminent TACKER, and Eighty other Country-Gentlemen, Free-men of the said Corporation.

Country-m. It was not the Bayliffs made them Free (as thou Impudently Lye'st) But they were Chosen Free-men, by the Body of the Free-men present at se-

veral Great Courts (as the Common-Halls are call'd) and not all at once, Just before the Rising of the last Parliament, as thou put'st it. It was done in about two Years time. And those made Free, were the Right Honourable the E. of D—t, and other Worthy Gentlemen, of the Best Quality in the County. And they were Admitted, for the most Part, Nemine Contradicente; And always, with very little Opposition. And surely, Men of Estates and Quality are Fittest to be Truſted with the Preservation of our Liberties and Properties. And Ipswich has Gain'd this by it, That they live Unanimous and in Good Neighbourhood. Which no Divided Place can say, where Fanaticks can get but a Finger in the Pye. Where did They ever yet Come, and had any share of the Power, but They made Disturbance?

Obs. Thou'rt very Provoking. But I tell, That these Suffolk-Tackers sent a Present of Wine to Count Tallard. And then, you know, they must be Papishes and French, and Everything!

Country-m. This was told in a certain Company, where one said, That he heard the E. of C— presented the said Count with a Fine Horse. Why truly, Reply'd a Whigg, I see no Reason why Civility should not be shew'd to Strangers.

Obs. But the most Terrible story is yet behind. That a while ago, when a TOPPING SOMETHING, with his Gang went to Search a PAPISTS House for Horses and Arms, he never look'd into the Stable, but coming into the Parlour, he said, Here are no Horses or Arms, and so sat down and Drank with the PAPISES till they were all Drunk, and I think 'twas on a SUNDAY too.

Country-m. If this be meant of Ipswich, of which thou tell'st the other Stories, then these Papishes were but One. And the only one in that Town; who is a Single Man, and no House-keeper, has no Parlour, but being a Surgeon, has only a Shop or Surgerry-Room, next the street, with a little Apartment taken out of it, just big enough to hold a Bed. And the Topping Something is a Commission Officer, such as the Law Requires to search for Horses and Arms. And he was at the Surgeons Stable first, and found neither Horse nor Arms any where. He did not Drink with him, though Ask'd, it being on a Fast-Day in the Morning, viz. the 30th of January, which he, not being a Whigg, did Observe. And it was not upon a Sunday, but a Tuesday. So that here are all the Lyes can be Crowded into a Story, in every Particular of it. And to shew, That this was a Jacobite Plot, the Oaths were Tender'd to the Surgeon, which he Refusing, Pay'd his 40 s.

But now We're upon *Suffolk* and *Papishes*, I have a Story to tell thee. There is a *Papish* there, one Mr. L—y, who *Herds* and *Caballs* with the *Dissenters* (fittest Company for one Another) and *Screen'd* by them, tho' he *Refus'd* the *Oaths*; and being *Prosecuted* to the 3d. time, upon which *Conviction* must follow, was brought off, last *Affizes* there, by a *Noli-Prosequi*. And then brought his *Action of Damages* against Lord D—r, and other *Tackers*, by whose *Warrants* he was taken up, and this by the *Advice* and *Assistance* of his *Friends*, the *True-Blew-Protestants*: Who have in this, *Gain'd* a *Victory* over the *Tackers*.

(2) *Obs.* I'll have none of thy *Stories*. 'Tis I have the *Patent* for telling *Stories*. And I've a *Suffolk* Evidence for what I tell in the same *Observator*, that a *Common-Council-Man* in *Norwich* said, the *TACKERS* were the *Honestest Men*, and *Swore* by his *Maker*, that if they got the *Better* of us this time, they would *Tack* us all to the *Devel*.

Country-m. That is not *New* to be done. There has been an *Ancient* and a *Solemn League and Covenant* betwixt *YOU*.

Obs. But where's your *Moderation* all this while? And should not all the *Nation* be *Allarm'd* at what this *Common-Council-Man* said?

Country-m. You neither tell who that *Common-Council-Man* was, nor to *Whom* he said it. Thou'lt no mind to be *Detected*. And since I've *Prov'd* thee so *Notorious* a *Liar* in the other *Stories* thou tellest in the same *Observator*, who has *Reason* to believe one *Word* thou say'st, upon no better *Authority* than thy own? Tho' if such a thing had been said by a *Private Man*, in *Passion* or in *Drink*, is it *Equal* to what *THOU* the *Vindicator* in *Publick Post*, and the *Mouth* of the *Party*, hast *Printed* to all the *Nation*, in the same *Observator*, where telling how the *Peepers* at *Coventry* was *Thrown out of the Window*, and *Mash'd* to *Death on the Stones*, thou adds, That it would be much for the *Ease* and *Advantage* of her *Majesty* and her good *People*, if all the *TACKERS* in *ENGLAND* were serv'd as the *PEEPER* at *COVENTRY*.

Obs. And is not this greater *Moderation*, than to send them all to the *Devil*? Though for my part; I'd rather *Feice* with the *Devil* about my *Soul*, than with a *Halter* about my *Neck*. But these *Tackers* and *High-fliers* pretend to value their *Souls* above their *Bodys*. Believe it who can! 'Tis all *Hypocrisy*. As in that *Tacker* who writes *Godly Books*, for which *WE* have *Paid* him off, more than any of the rest, in *OUR Character* of a *Tacker*. Where will they find any such *Hypocrisy* among *US*!

Country-m. I have read some of the *Virtues* of *YOUR* *Leading-Saints* in the *Address* to the *Clergy* of the *Church* of *England*, p. 12. &c. And I find no *Hypocrisy* at all in them. But that they *Alled* what they really *Meant*, the utmost *Contempt* and *Blasphemy* against the *Christian Religion*; and which could not have come into the *Head* of any *Common DEVIL*. The *Church* will be well *Seiv'd* and *Transmitted* by such *Hands*!

Obs. I cannot bear this. I'll rather let thee Tell a *Story*, than go on at this *Rate*.

(4) *Country-m.* Then I'll tell thee a *True One* which I have from a very good hand. Within this *Month* there were a *Company* of *Pure Soure WHIGGS* got together, and *discourting* over their *Godly Deeds* from *Forty-One* and *Downwards*, they came at last to their *Joyfull Day* indeed, the *De-Collation* of *King Charles I.* Upon which one of them *Shrugg'd* up his *Shoulders*, and with a *Fanatical Grimm*, which they use for *Smile*, said, with a *GUSTO*, *The Queen has a fine White Neck*.

Obs. And what can't infer, what can't infer of that?

Country-m. Nothing! But that he said it. And no body *Reprov'd* him.

Obs. You know *How* the *Dissenters* have *Indicated* themselves from having any hand in the *Murder* of *King Charles I.* and I dare say, they would do as much for his *Grand-Daughter*, if there were *Occasion*.

Country-m. I doubt it not in the least. But I pray *God* preserve her from the *Tast* of *YOUR Mercies*. *YOU* would then *Prove*, as *YOU* do *Now*, and last week *Publish'd* a *Book* call'd, *The Politicks of High Church*, &c. to *Prove*, that it was the *Principles* of the *Church* of *England*, which *Cut off* the *Head* of *King Charles I.* And that it was a *Natural Consequence* of the *Passive Obedience*, and *Jure Divino Doctrin*, to make the *King* the *Lords*, and not the *Peoples Anointed*, and so a *Sin* to *Stretch forth* a *Hand* against him!

Obs. It was those *Principles* cut off his *Head*. And these *Men* did not know *OUR Temper*. For I'll tell thee, as the *Good Woman* said,

No sooner well convinc'd it is a *Sin*,
But methinks I stand on *Thorns* till I *Begin*.

WE are not for *King-killing*. Only *WE* would have it in *OUR Power*! And these *Tackers* and *High-Church-Men*, I'm afraid, won't let us!

(5) They wouldn't let *US* come into *Honiton* to other *Day* with a new *Candidate* *WE* set up against *Sir W. D.* a *Tacker*. The very *Women* fell upon *US*, and us'd *US* worse than at *Coventry*, or *Hatford*. For they *Kill'd* three of *US*, and *WE* could *Kill* but *One* of *Them*. If *They* begin to *Pluck* up their *Spirits*, *WE* shall soon lose *OURS*. But on whom must this *Blood Lye*?

Country-m. Upon the *Aggressors*.

Obs. Who are they?

Country-m. Not the *Tackers*, to be sure, nor the *House of Commons*, no, nor the *High-Church*. That was a *Name* *YOU Whiggs* *Invented*, whereby *YOU* might *Blacken* the whole *Church* freely. I have fully shew'd in the foregoing *Papers*, that *YOU* were the *Aggressors* against the *Church*, and *She* only upon the *Defensive*, in *Answer* to but a *Few* of *YOUR* *Virulent Pamphlets*. The *House of Commons* has been *Legion'd* and *Rog'd* over and over again, and by none more than by thy *Sinking Breath*, who call't them a *Pack* of *Hounds*. And bids them, *Kiss thy Arse*. Vol. 3. N. 97. I won't not Repeat thy *Nasty words*, but to shew they are *Thine*. But who *Invented* the name of *Tackers*? And expos'd them even while the *House* was sitting, in *The Character* of a *Tacker* as *Wild Beasts*, to whom no *Law* was to be given, but to be *Destroy'd*, by all true *English-Men*, any *How*. Then, as soon as the *Parliament* was up, out came *Lists* of the *Tackers*. And then again in *Red Letters*, to shew them to the *People* as *Papists*, or that their *Names* were to be *Wrote* in *Blood*. Explain'd by *Circular Letters* sent through the *Country*, to *Shoot* them through the *Head*, if any of them *Pretended* to appear at the *Ensuing Elections*. And that *Cry* is still *Continu'd*, in all the *Scandalous Papers*, and now by *Thee*, to have their *Brains* beat out, and *Mash'd* against the *Stones*. Who now are the *Aggressors*?

If this should oblige the *Members* of the last *Parliament* to come to *Elections*, with their *Friends* about them, and *Armed*, and any *Mischief* should follow, Remember it lies upon those who have been, and still are the *Aggressors*.

ADVERTISEMENT.

I saw a *Letter* since the most of these were wrought off, which makes me Doubt whether any were downright *Kill'd* at *Honiton*, but that many were fore *Wounded*.